

SILVER STAR  
ISSUE #6



"For the NEW  
Era in Comics"

\$1.00 US  
\$1.25 Canada

HE WAS MAN'S ONLY HOPE OF STOPPING  
"THE ANGEL OF DEATH!!"



THE NEXT BREED

# SILVER STAR





**SUPPOSE WE'RE ALLOWED NO CHOICE IN DESTROYING OUR WORLD....**

**SUPPOSE IT'S DECIDED BY A "SUPER-NORMAL"!**

# **SILVER STAR**

**BATTLES**

## **THE ANGEL OF DEATH!**

OH, GOD!  
LOOK AT HIM,  
SILVER STAR!  
LOOK AT  
HIM!!

YES, NORMA! THIS IS  
WHAT HE HAD TO BECOME!  
DARIUS DRUMM IS NOW  
THE **ULTIMATE** OBJECT  
PRODUCED BY A CULT  
OF "SELF-DENIAL"!

STAND  
BACK!  
DO  
NOTHING!







HAZE, SPEED,  
BARBARISM,  
MERCANANTISM  
MURDER...  
FASHIONED  
MORALITY?

ALL THESE CHARGES, AND  
MORE, HAVE I JUDGED  
YOU WY? I, AS YOUR JUDGE,  
DOOM TO YOUR FORT...  
A WITNESS TO THE  
UNCHANGING COSMOTON?

IF THAT HAVT AN  
"OY?" GUL, THEN I'VE  
NEVER HEARD ONE!

BUT WE AIN'T  
THE OLDEST!  
YOUR  
PATRIOT!

OUR  
ABOMINABLE  
—WE HOPE  
THEY, AS  
YOU SAID!

CREATED,  
WRITTEN AND  
DRAWN BY  
**JACK KIRBY**

INKED AND  
LETTERED BY  
**D. BRUCE BERRY**

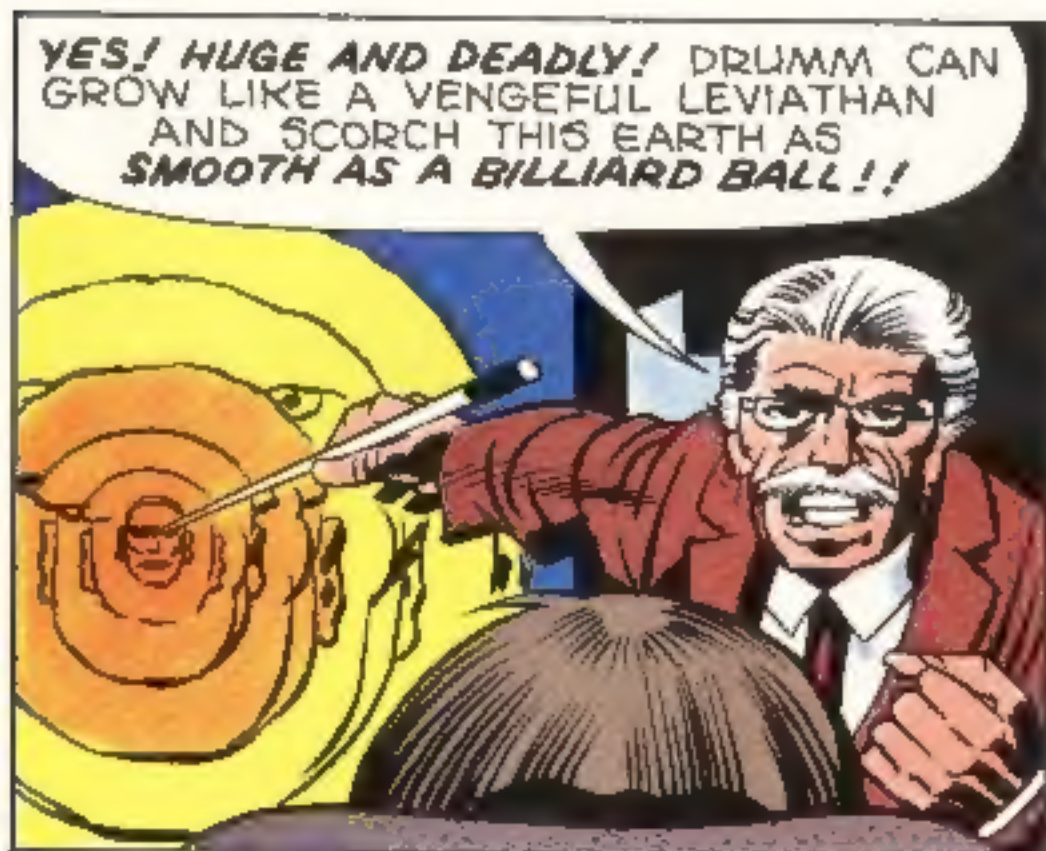
COLORS BY  
**TOM LUTH**



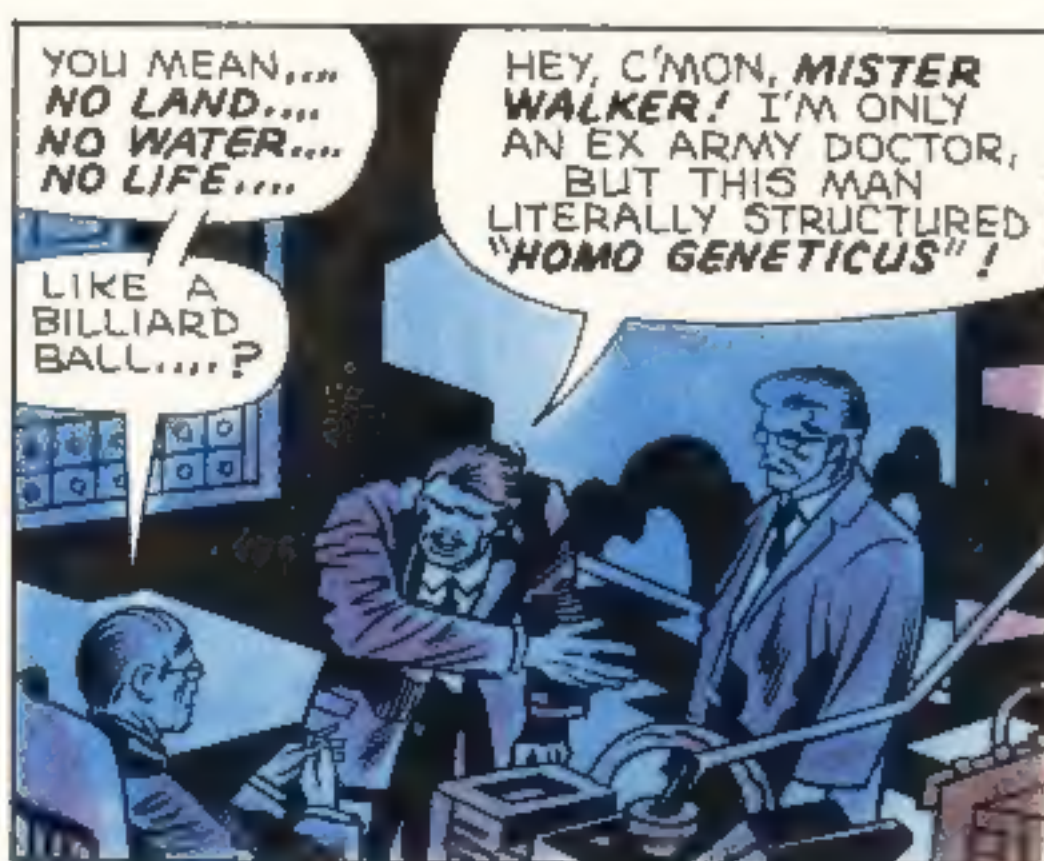
**LIES! LIES! BENEATH YOUR PAIN AND ANGUISH, YOUR EVILS  
STRAIN AT THE LEASH!! AS YOUR JUDGE, I'VE OBSERVED....  
AS MANKIND'S EXECUTIONER.... I ACT!!!**







YES! HUGE AND DEADLY! DRUMM CAN GROW LIKE A VENGEFUL LEVIATHAN AND SCORCH THIS EARTH AS SMOOTH AS A BILLIARD BALL!!



YOU MEAN,... NO LAND,... NO WATER,... NO LIFE....

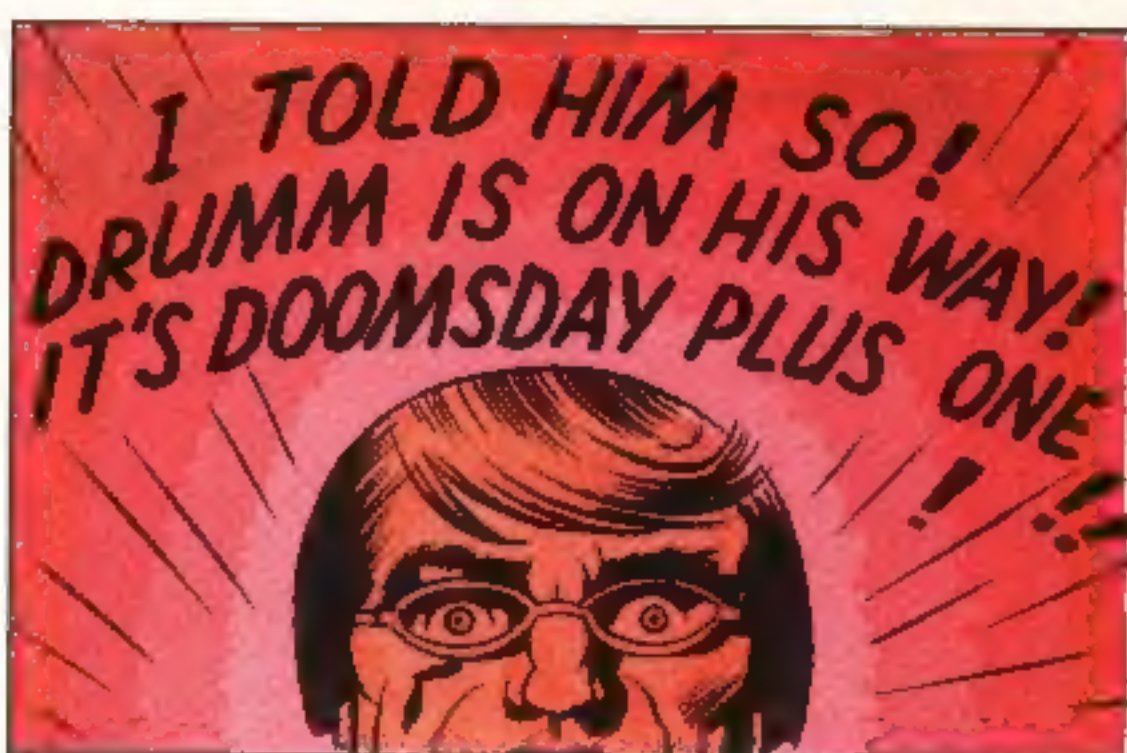
LIKE A BILLIARD BALL....?

HEY, C'MON, MISTER WALKER! I'M ONLY AN EX ARMY DOCTOR, BUT THIS MAN LITERALLY STRUCTURED "HOMO GENETICUS"!



YOU'VE READ THE REPORTS IN YOUR OWN DEPARTMENT! WE'VE GOT A SUPER-NORMAL WHO'S ALIVE AND WELL AND NUTTY AS A FRUITCAKE!

YES, YES. BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW HE MAY INDULGE HIMSELF IN THIS SPECIFICALLY UNIQUE CAPER?



I TOLD HIM SO! DRUMM IS ON HIS WAY! IT'S DOOMSDAY PLUS ONE!!



I'LL DO THE BEST I CAN, DAD! BUT, IT'S GONNA BE HELL....TRYING TO STOP THE ANGEL OF DEATH!!



BRADFORD, CAN DRUMM REALLY....?

PRAY, HAMMER, PRAY!



THAT WAS MY SON'S VOICE, YOU JUST HEARD, MISTER WALKER! IT WAS NO TRICK, I ASSURE YOU!

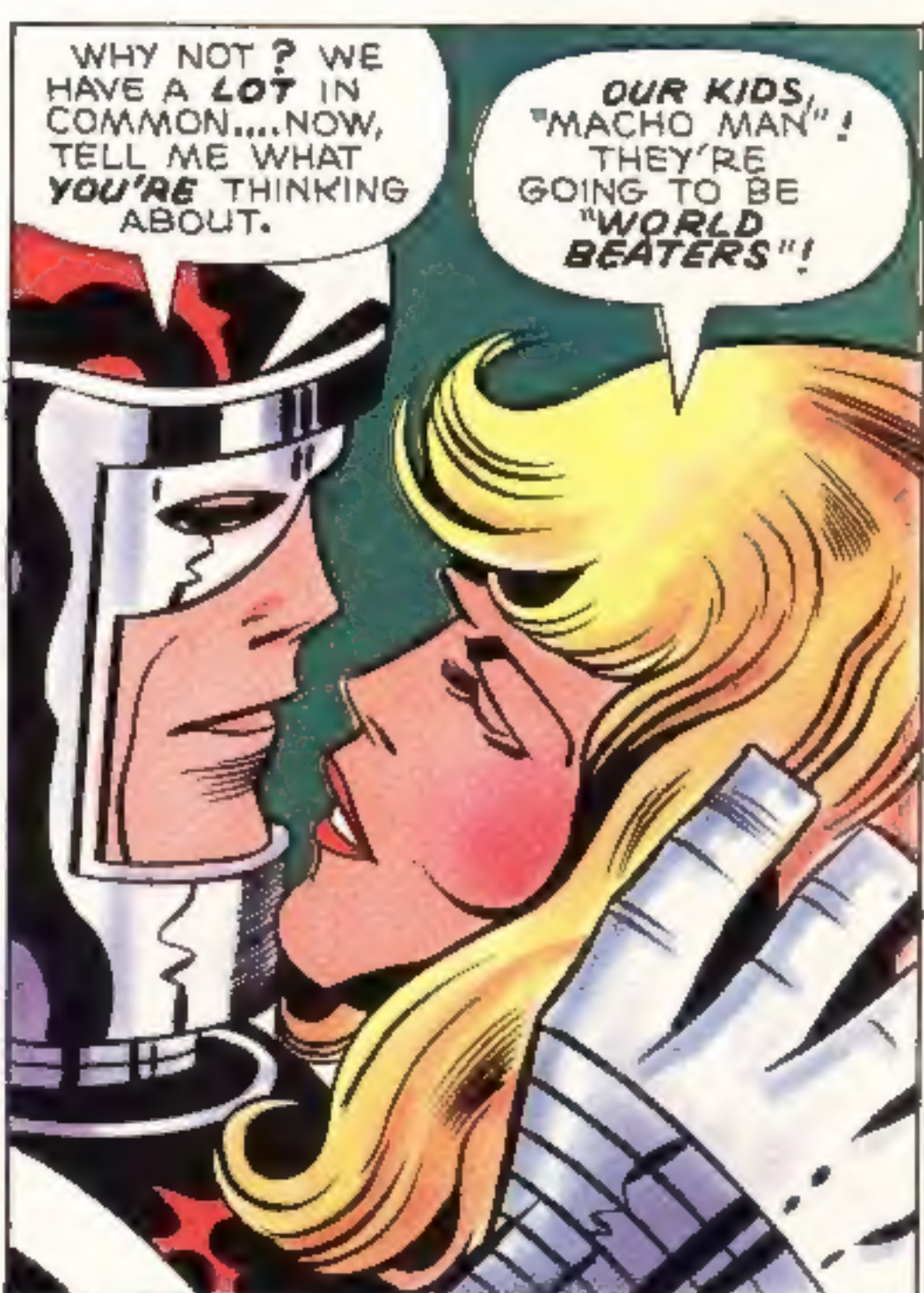
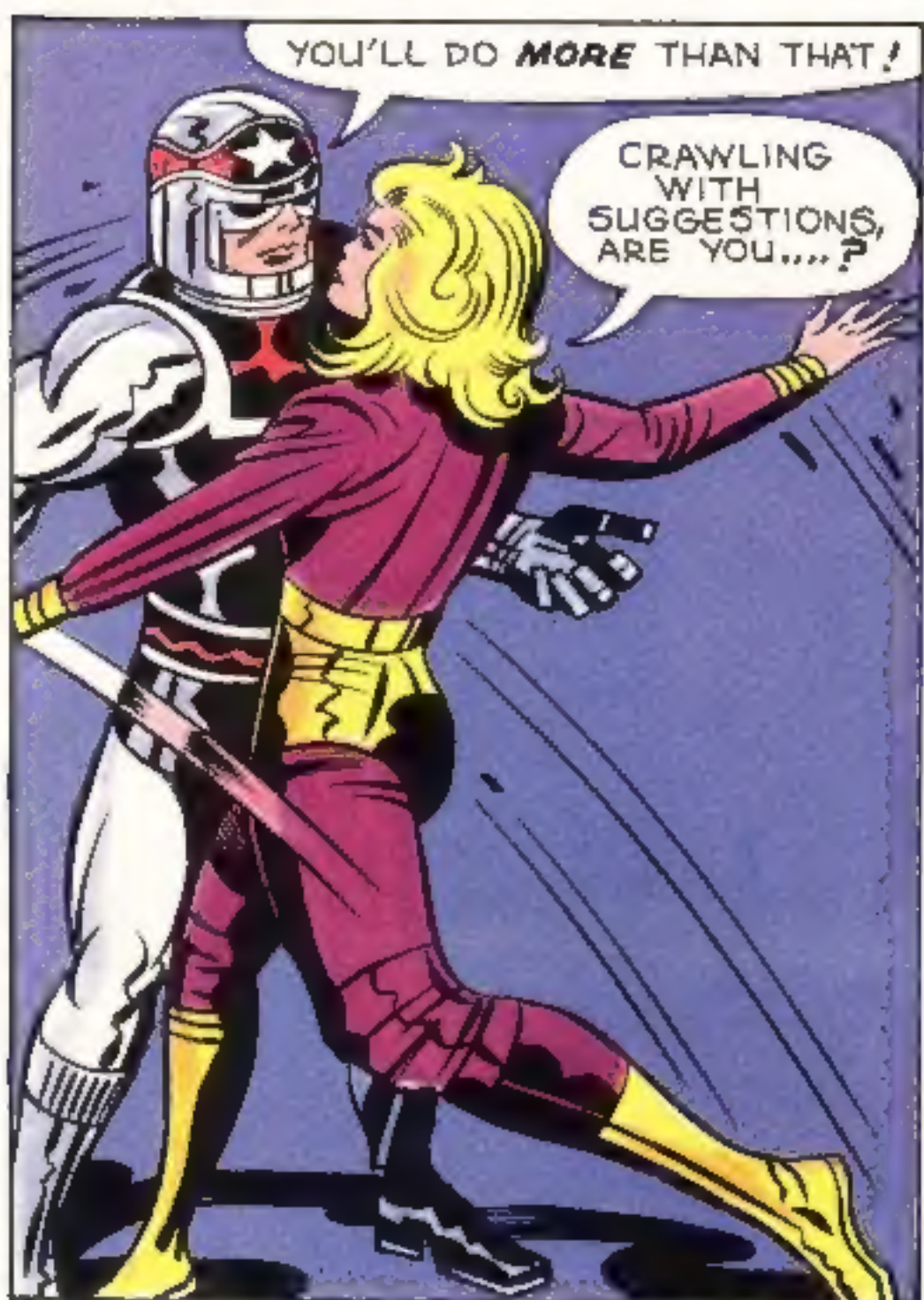


HOWEVER, IF WE LIVE LONG ENOUGH, I SHALL EXPLAIN THE ABILITY OF "HOMO GENETICUS" TO BUILD ATOMIC "AREAS" BARRED TO US!!

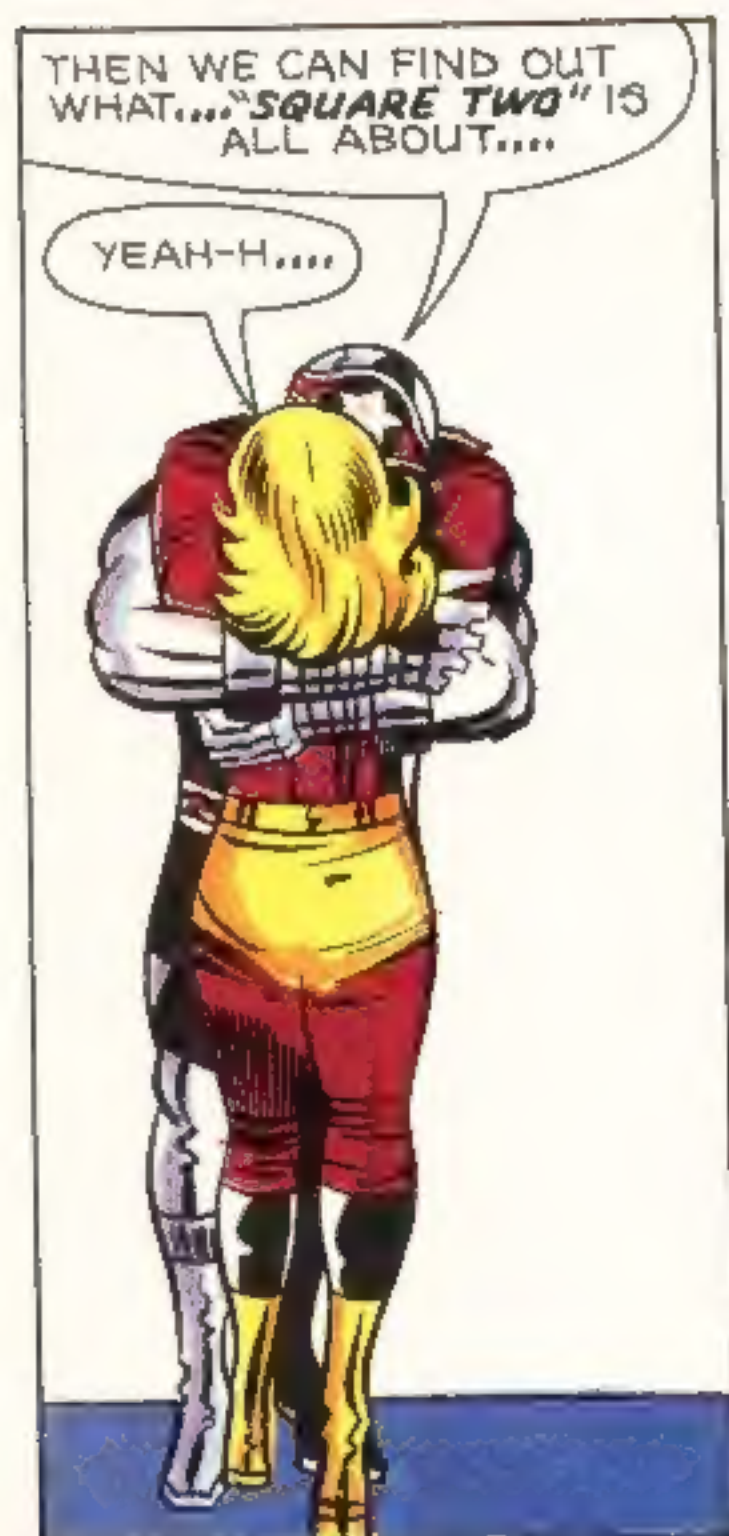
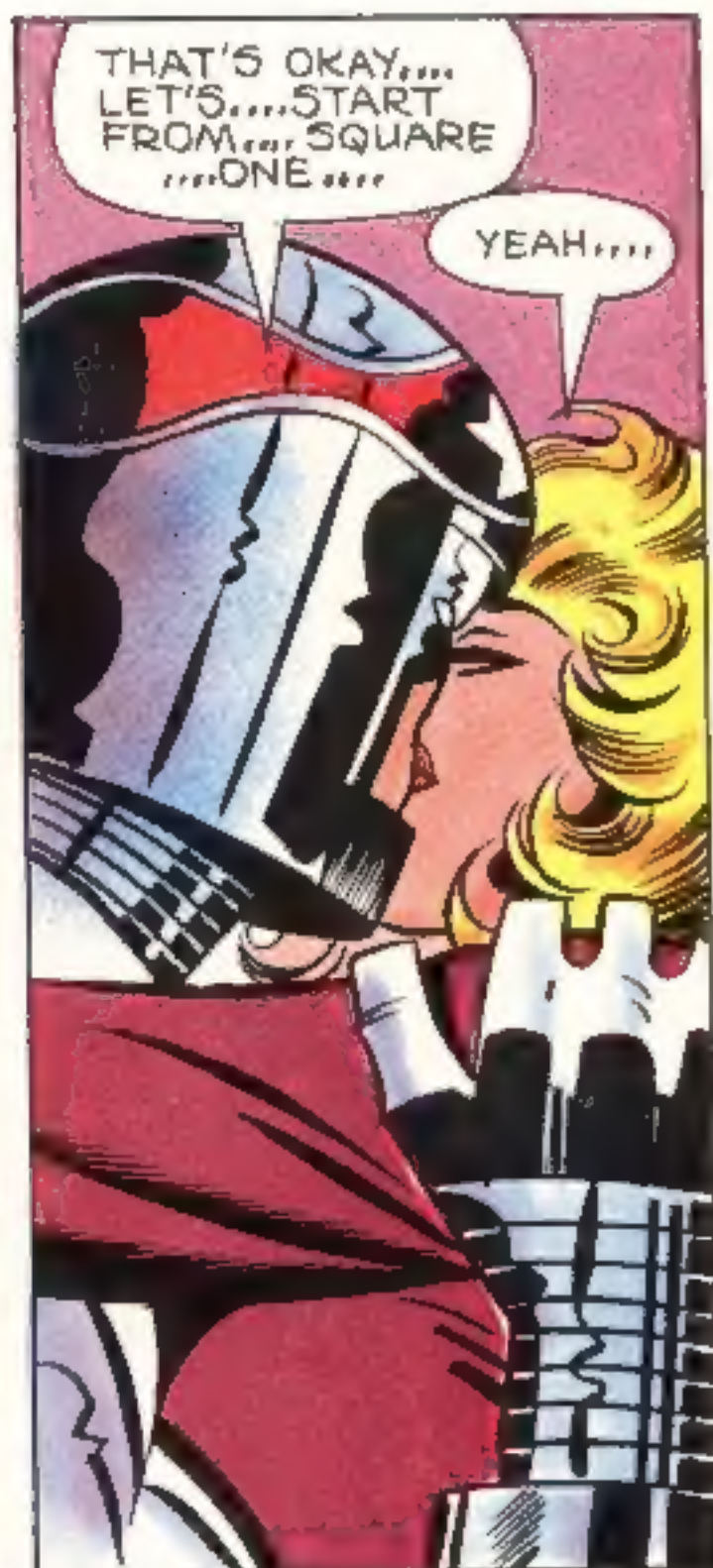
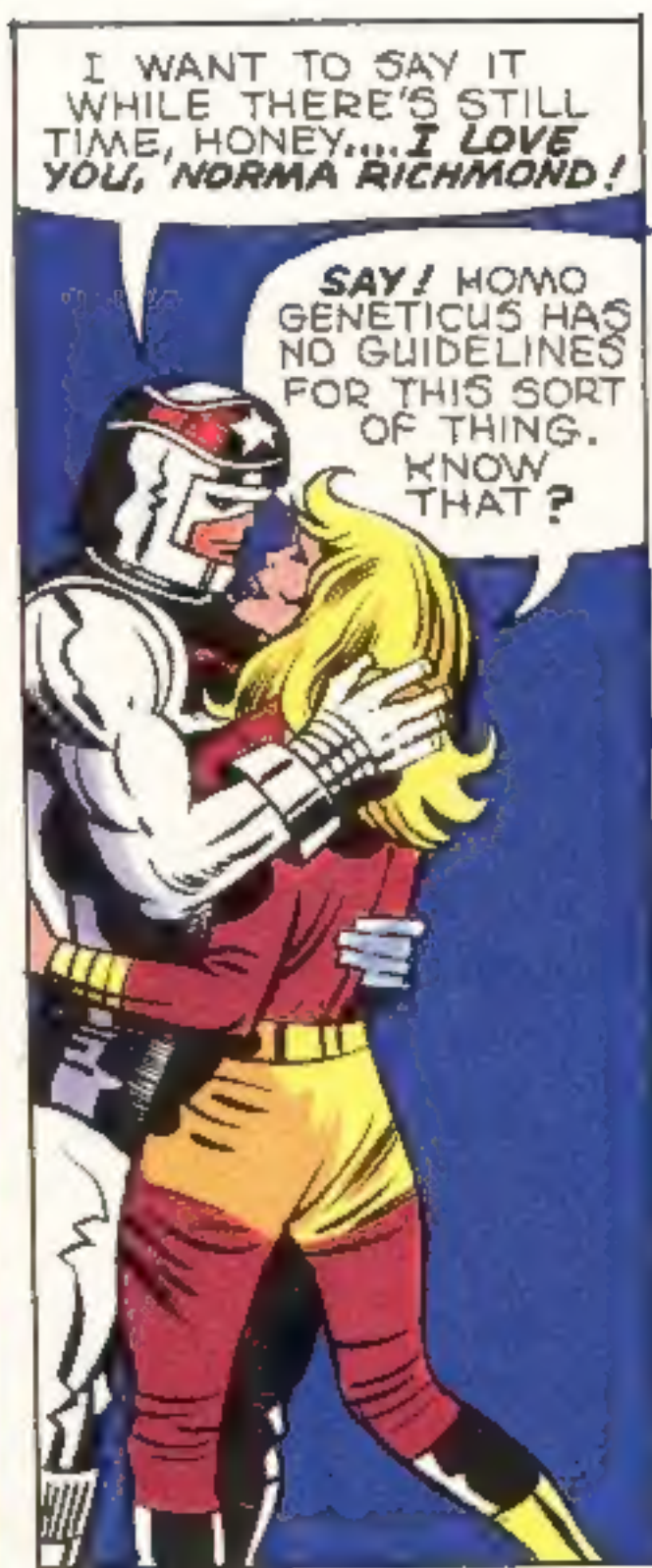




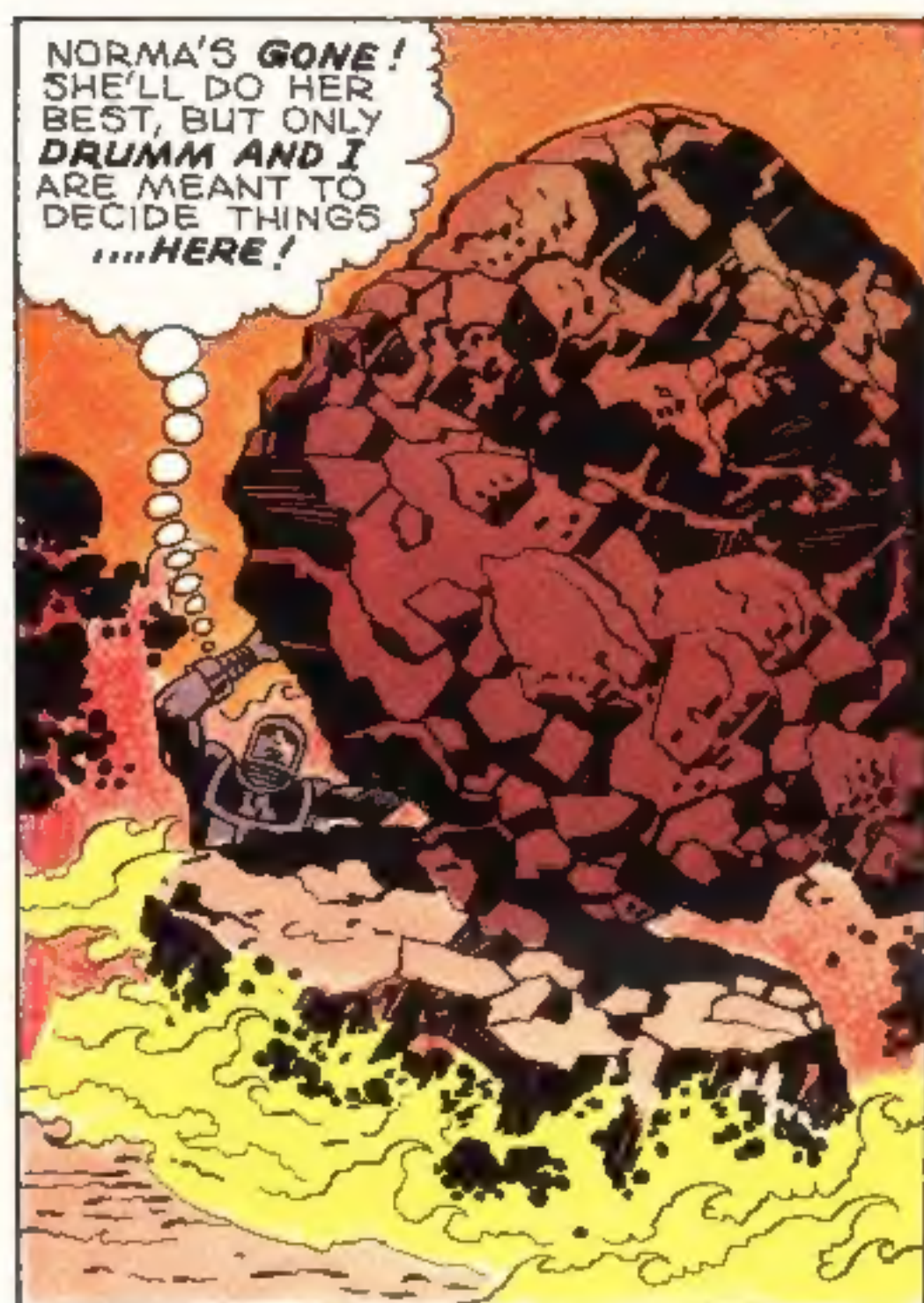
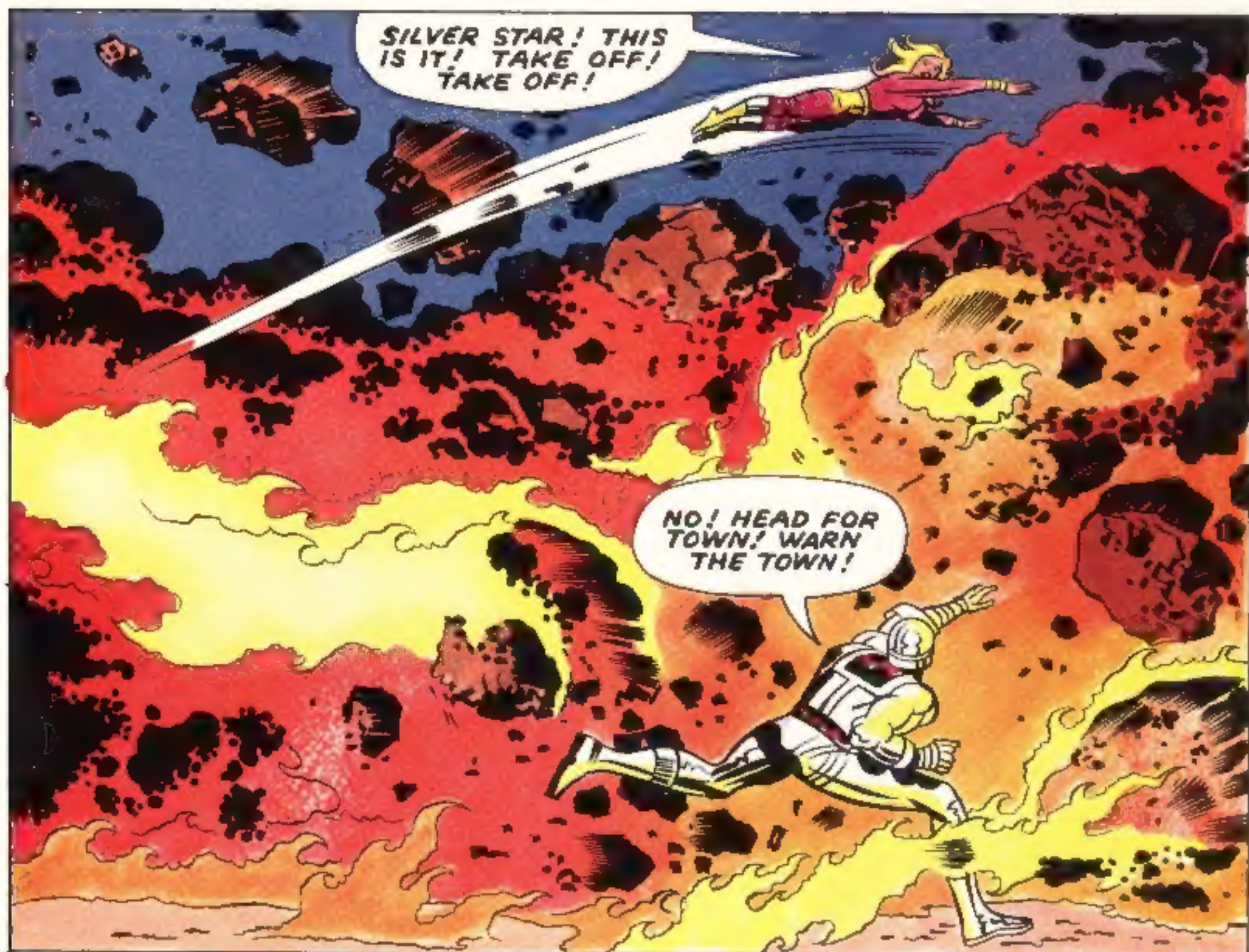






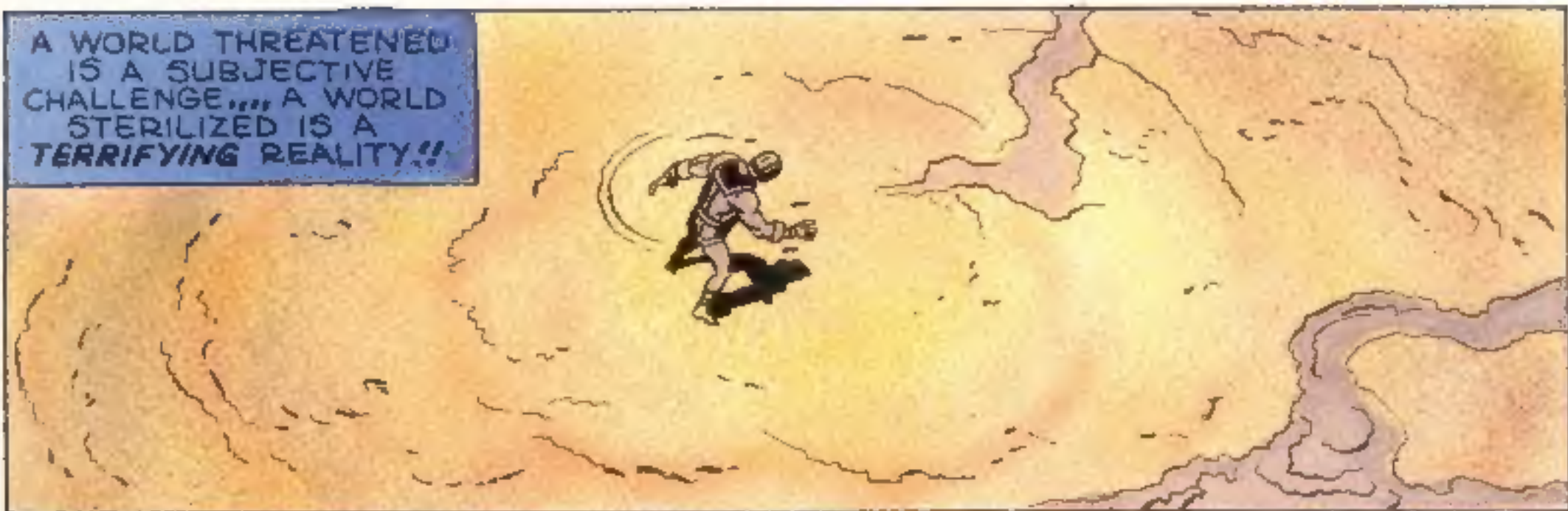








A WORLD THREATENED  
IS A SUBJECTIVE  
CHALLENGE... A WORLD  
STERILIZED IS A  
TERRIFYING REALITY!!



T-THAT'S  
NO  
LONGER  
DARIUS  
DRUMM!  
I-IT'S THE  
**REAL**  
THING!!

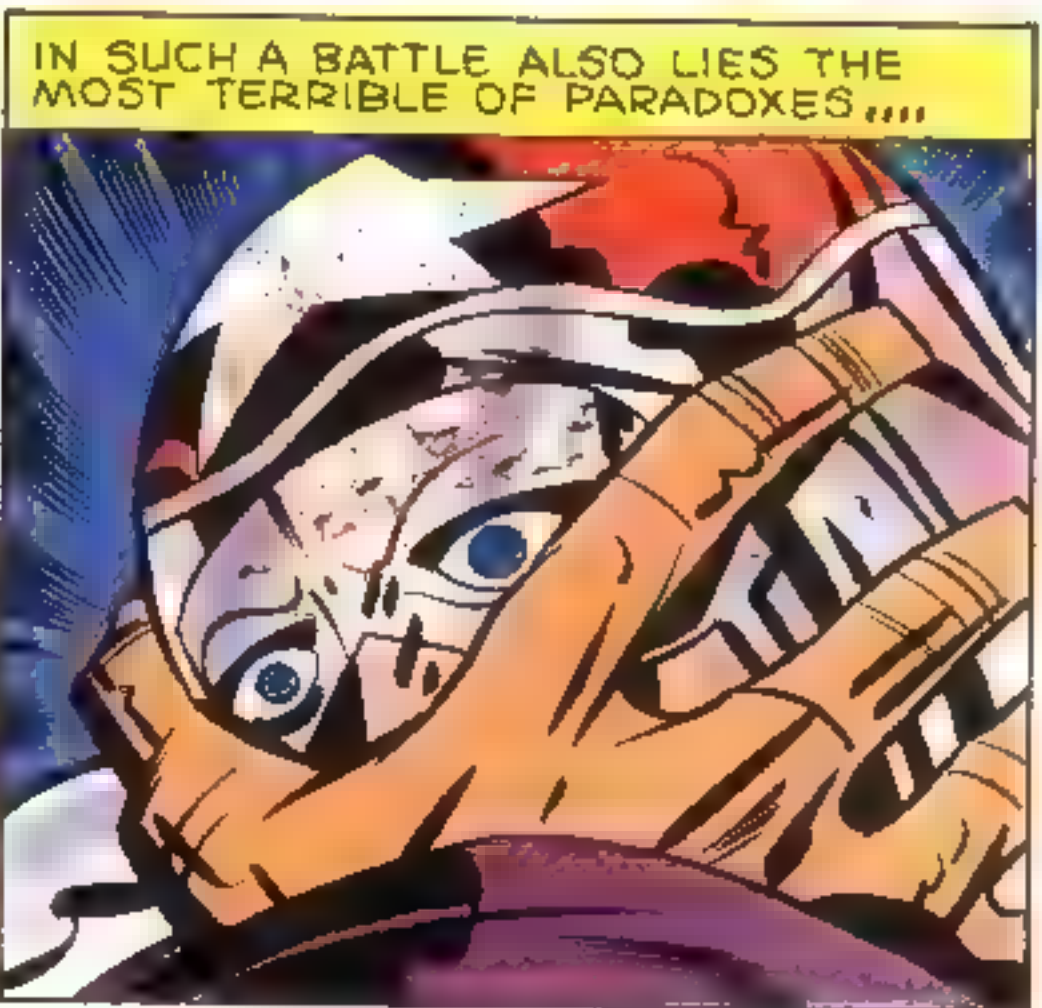
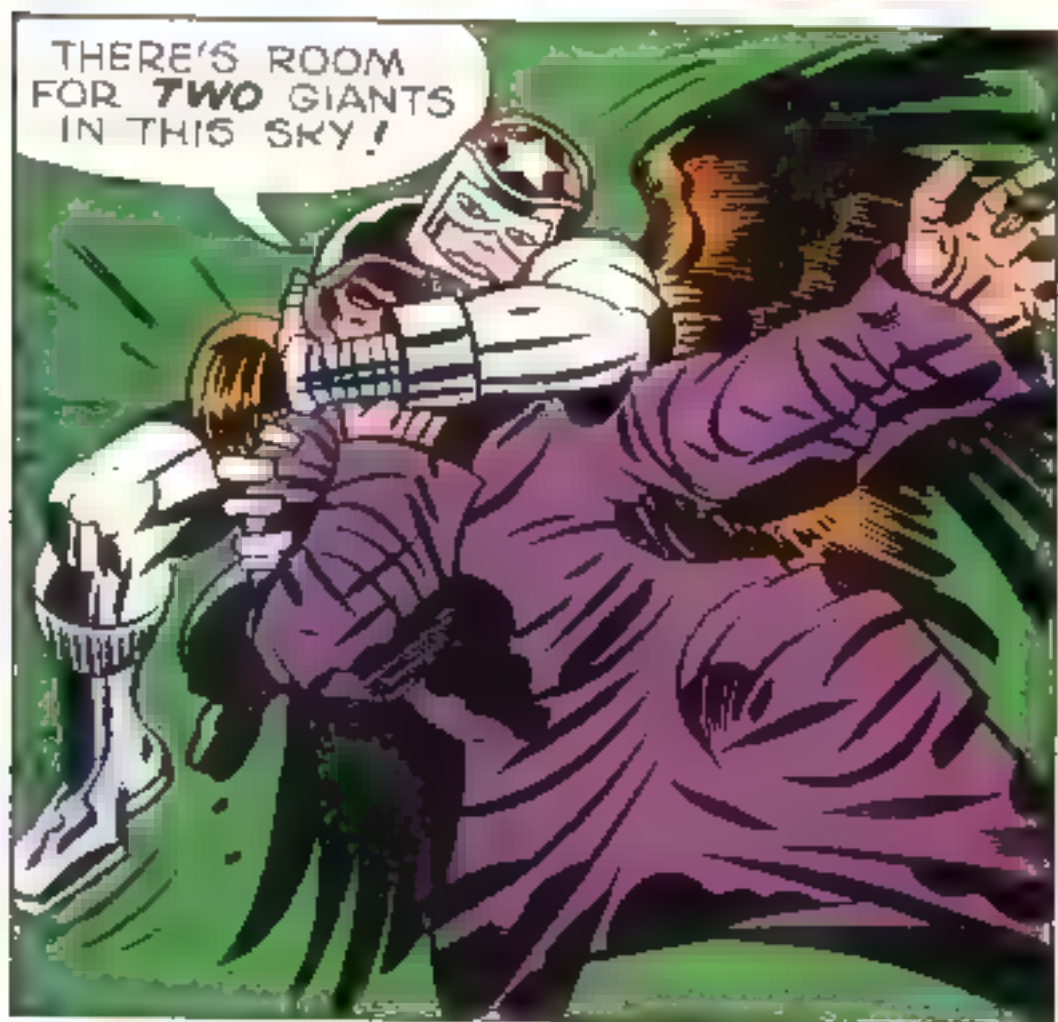
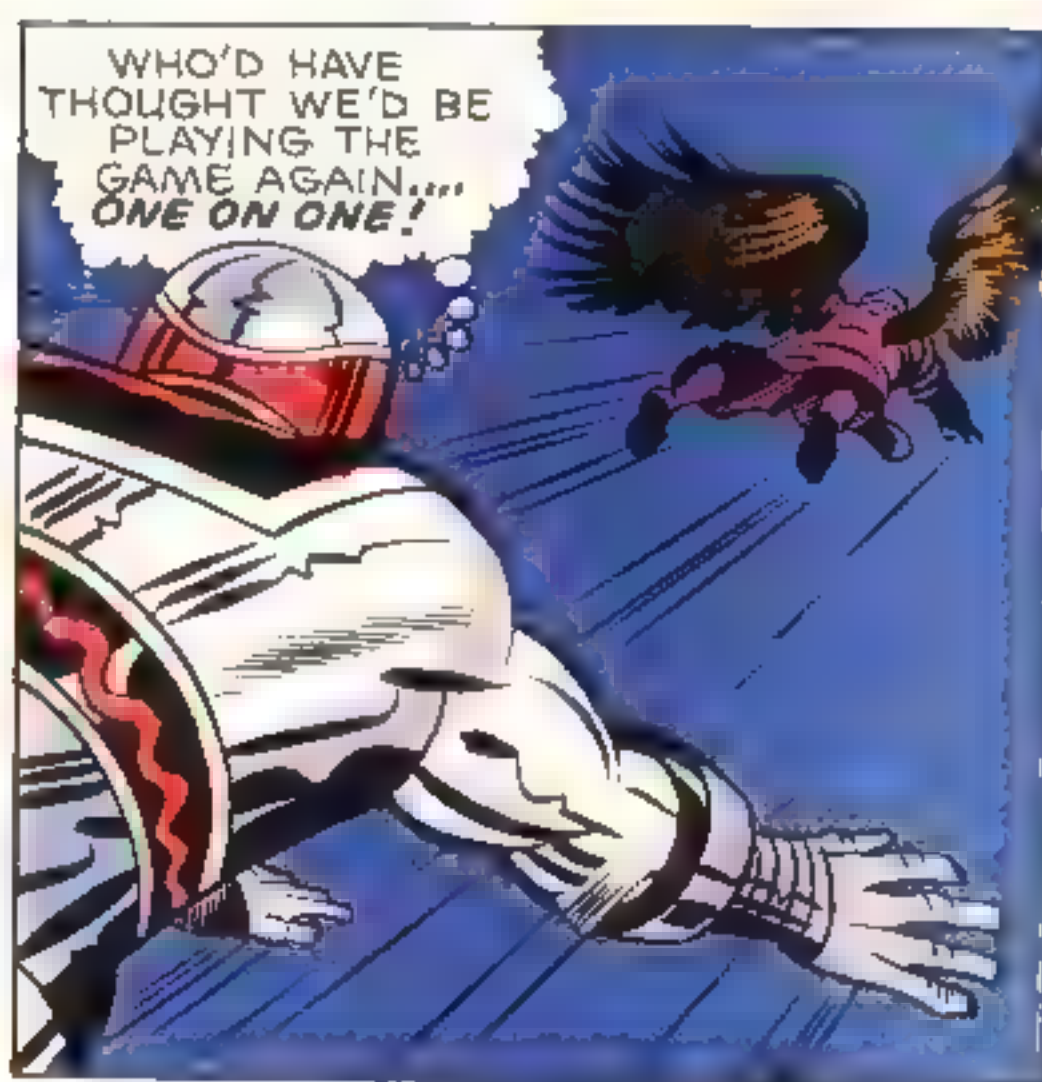
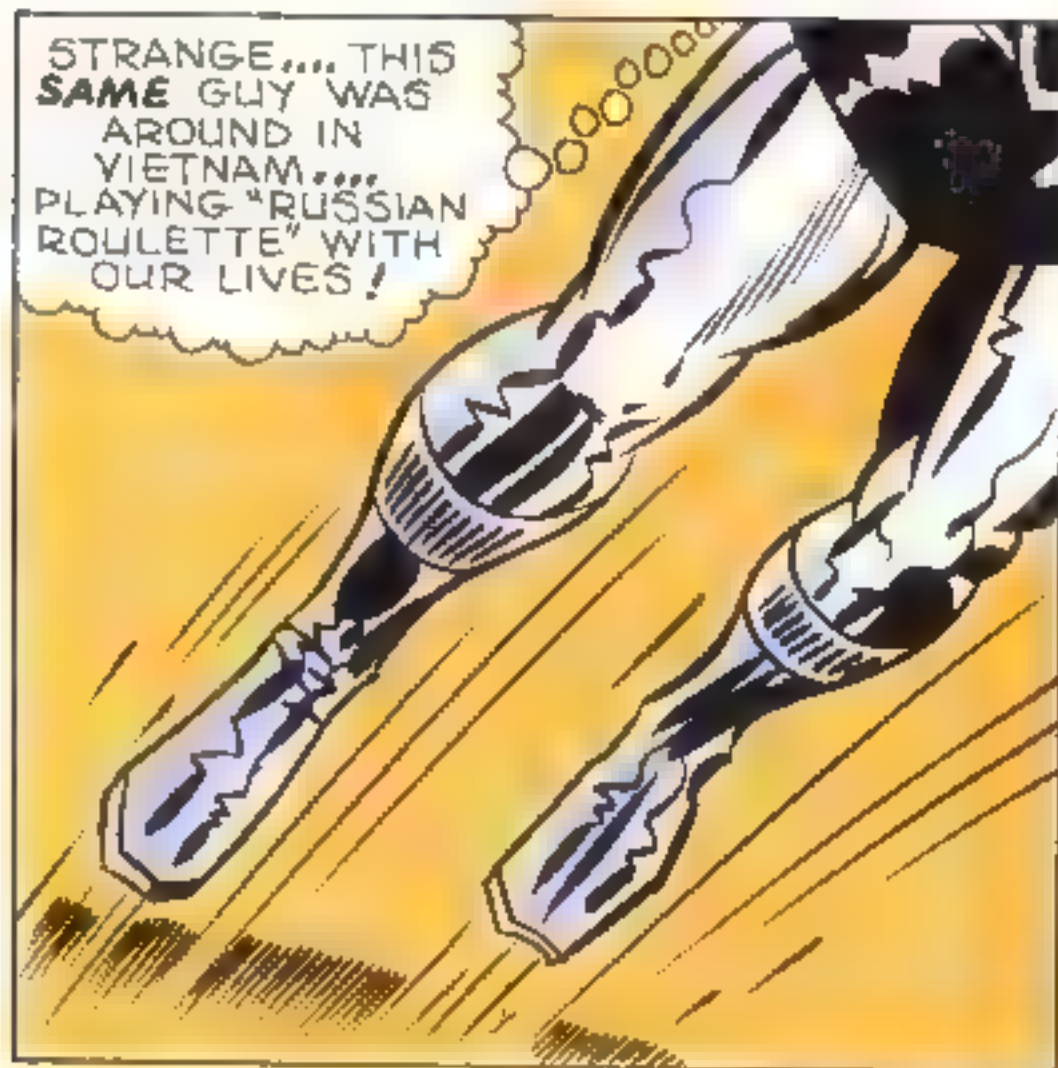


BUT I **CAN'T** ALLOW  
MY FATHER'S UNSELFISH  
WORK TO CULMINATE  
IN THE MASS DEATH HE  
SOUGHT TO **AVOID**!



I'VE GOT TO TAKE ON  
THE ANGEL OF DEATH  
...AND WIN!!!







...THAT INTENSE AND  
CLOSE CONTACT WITH  
DEATH...

NO!

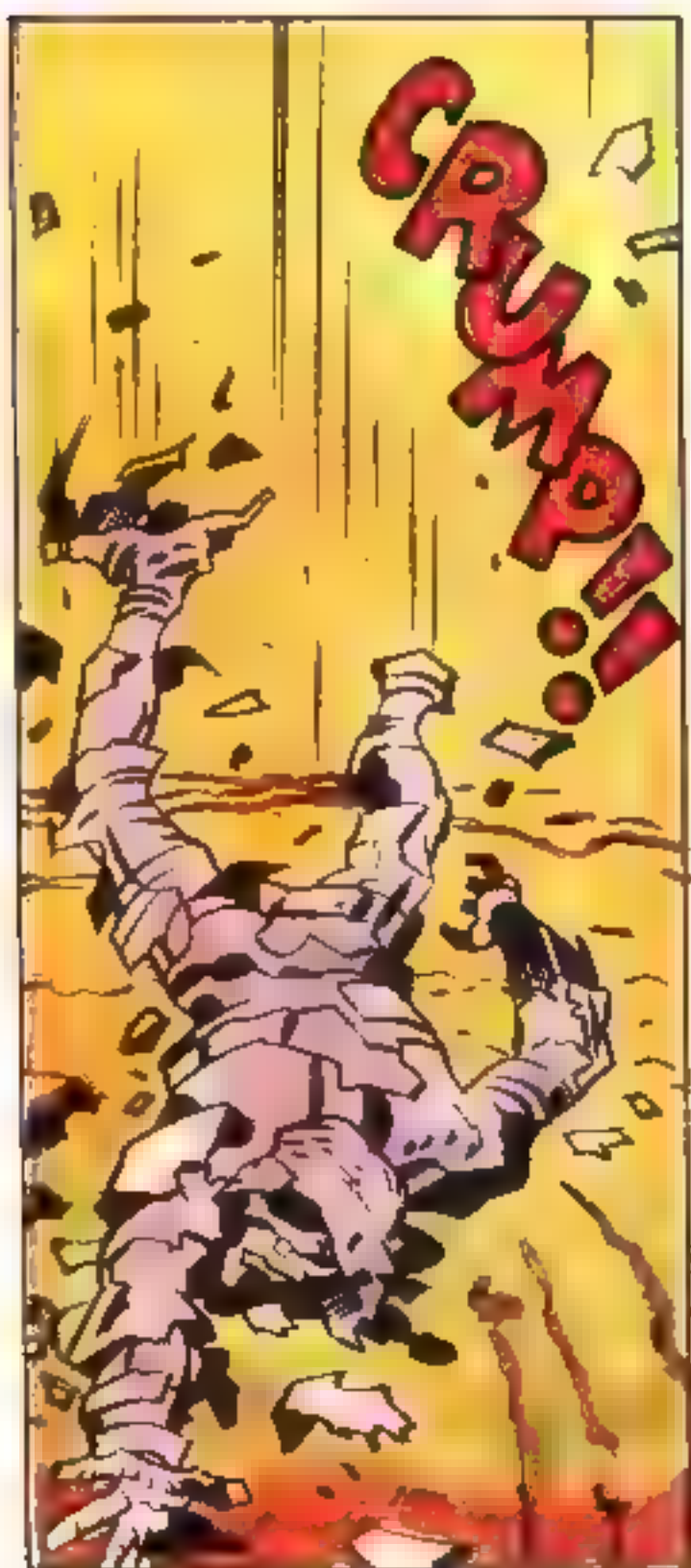


...MUST ALSO *INCREASE*  
THE CORRUPTION OF ITS  
GRASP UPON YOUR LIFE.

NO! NO! NO!



I'M *WEAKENING!*  
EACH TOUCH OF  
HIM *DRAWS LIFE*  
FROM MY BODY!

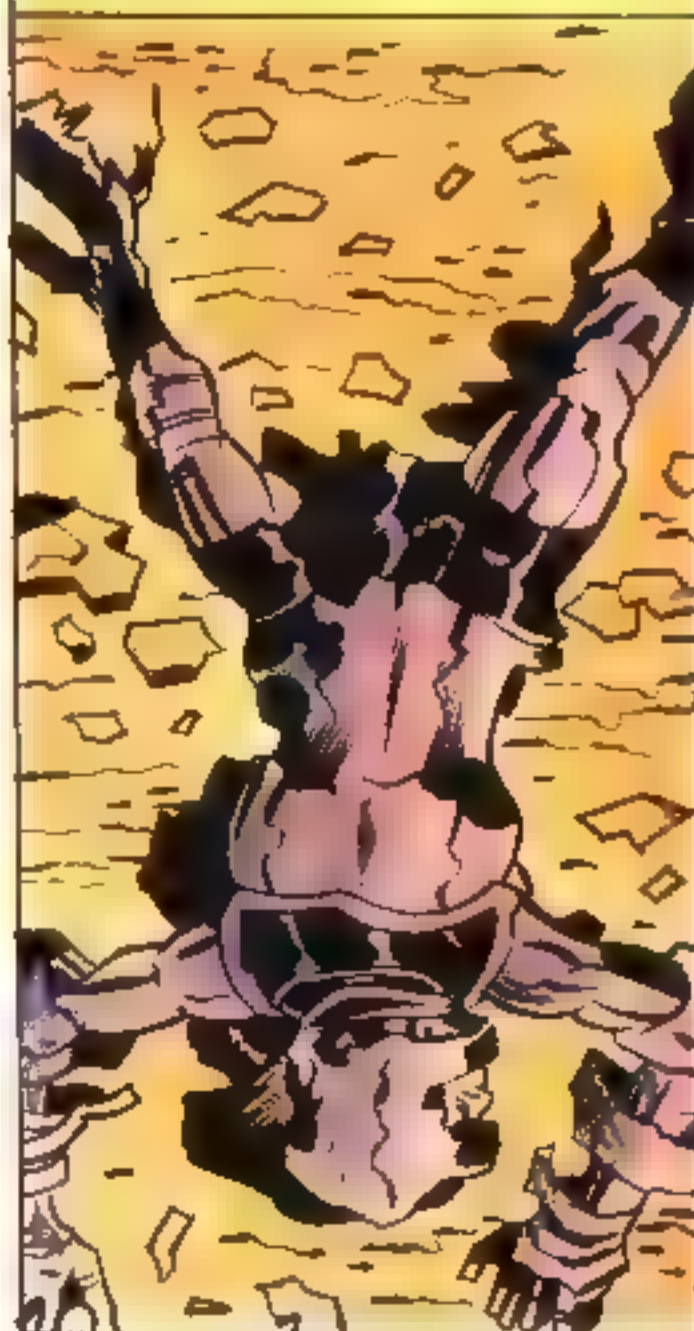


CRUMPLE!

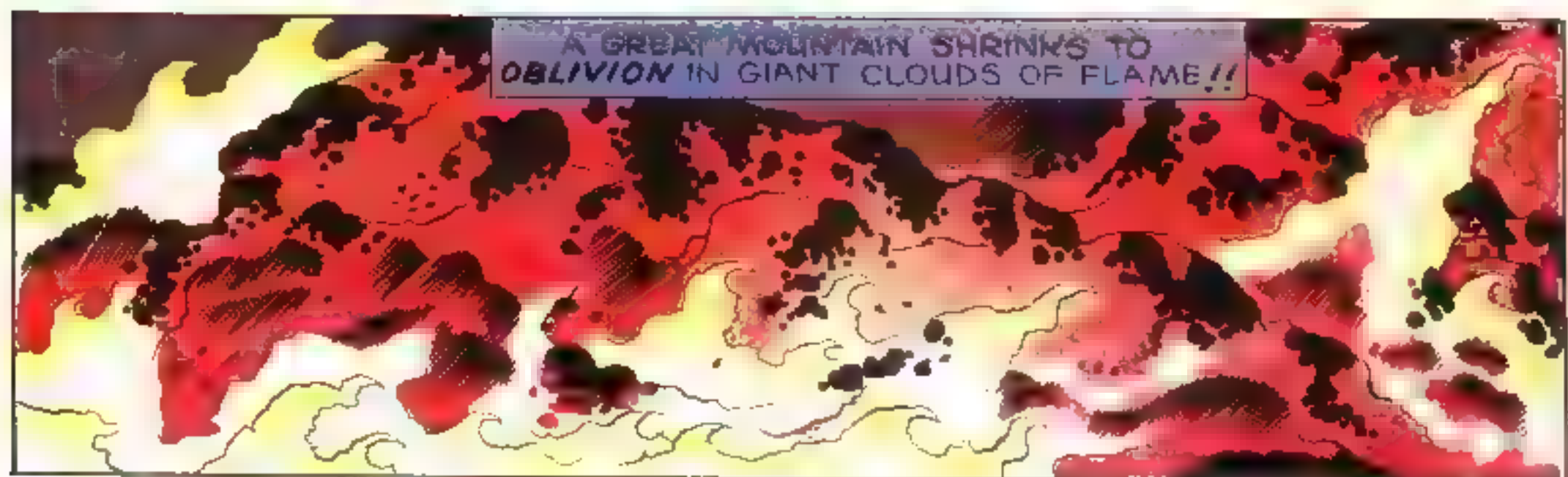
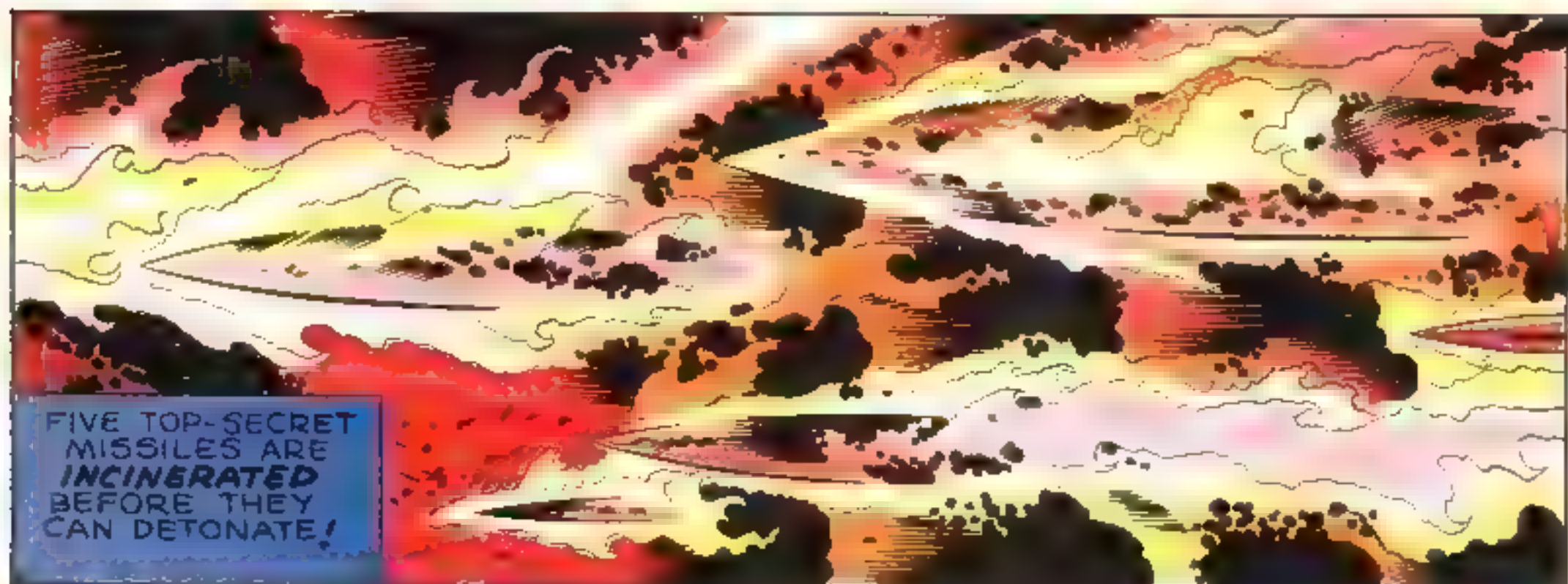
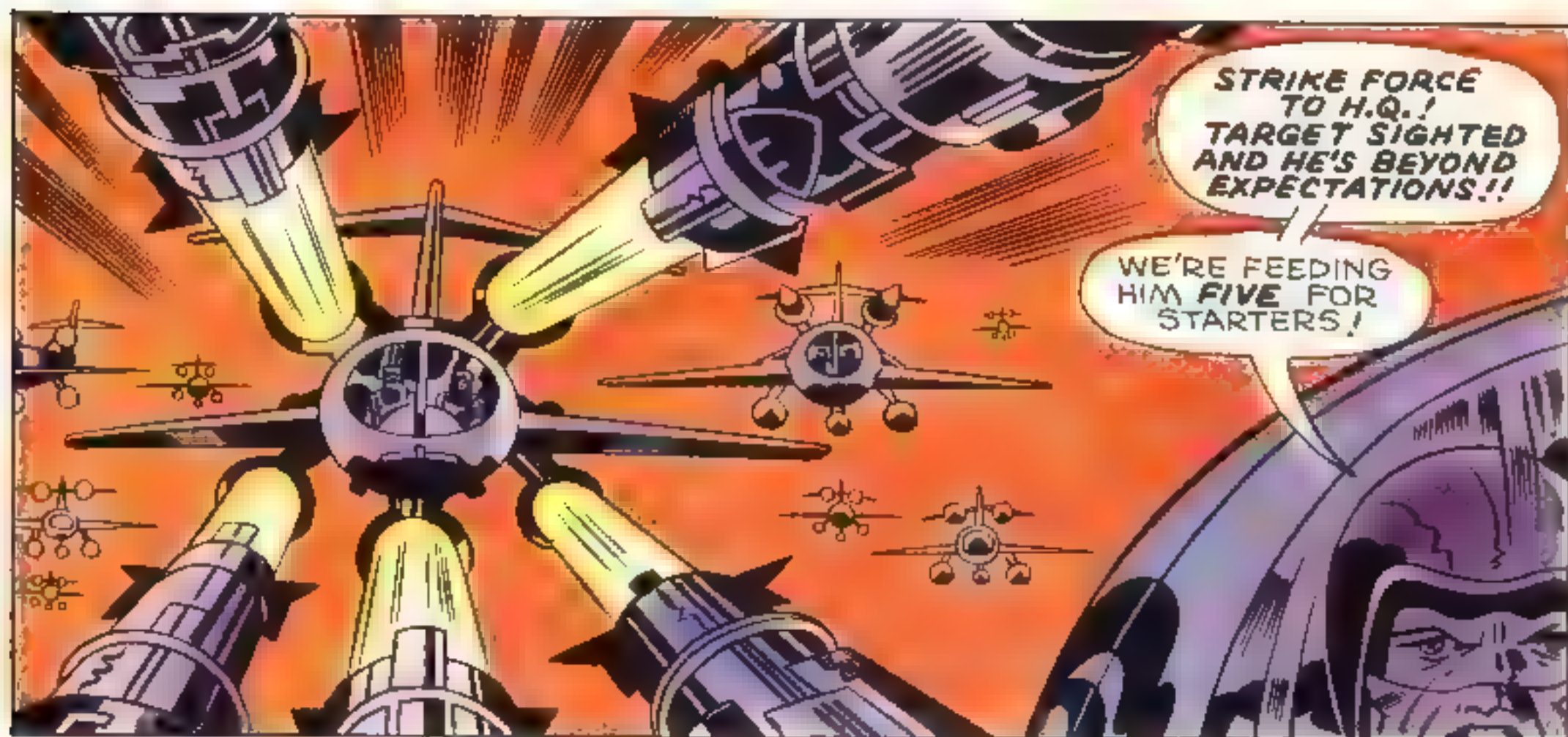
WHAT WOULD HAVE  
TURNED AN *ORDINARY*  
MAN INTO DUST ALMOST  
DESTROYS A "SUPER-  
NORMAL"... *ALMOST!*



SILVER STAR IS A *SORRY*  
SIGHT, BUT HE'S *STILL*  
ALIVE. HIS "SUPER-BRAIN"  
IS SIGNALLING TO THE  
SHRIVELLED CELLS OF  
HIS BODY TO REST...  
AND MEND.







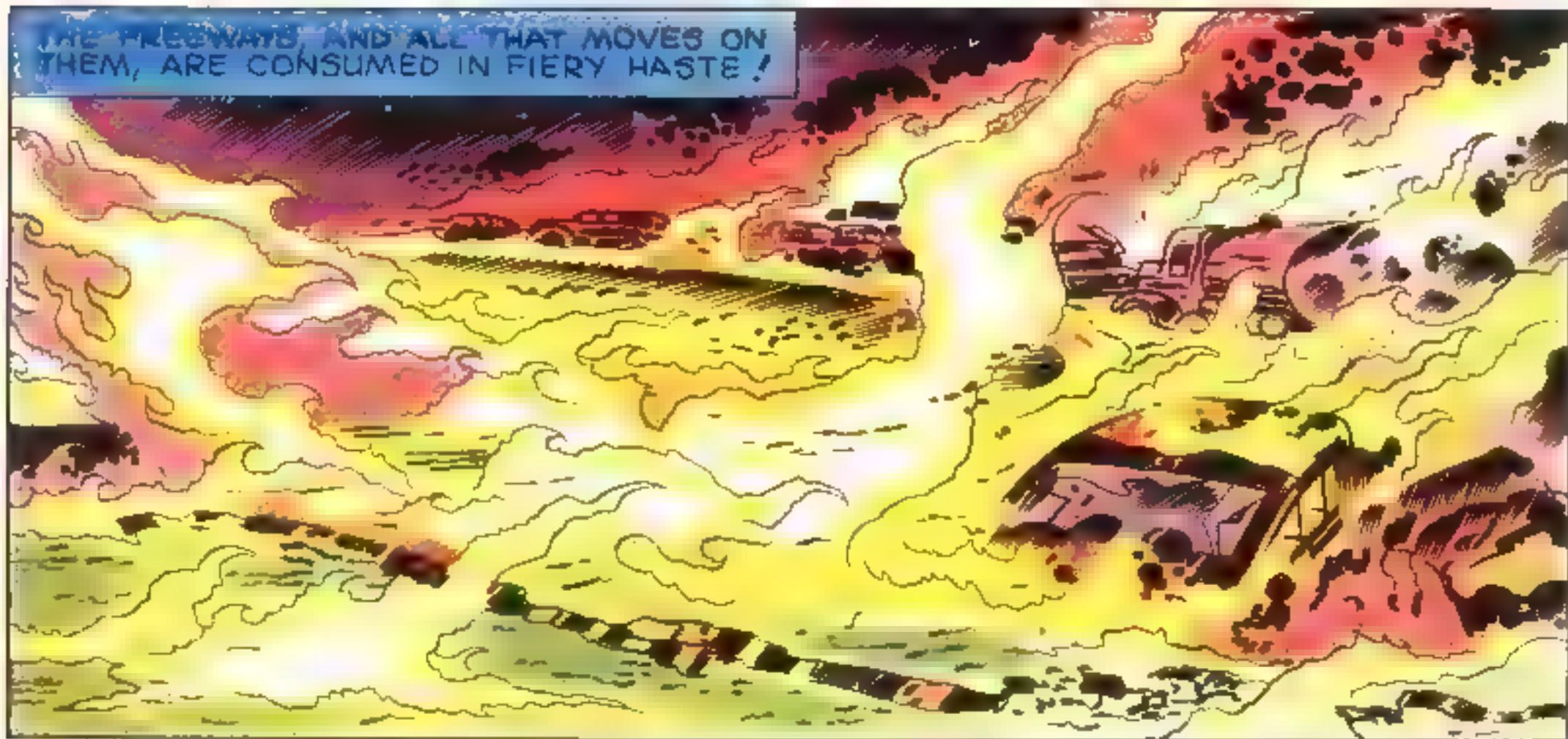




AS STERILITY STRIKES  
THE VAST AREAS BENEATH  
HIM,,, THE ONRUSH OF  
DEATH GAINS SPEED!!!  
HIS SENSES REACH OUT  
TO SAVOR THE TEEMING  
LIFE OF THE CITY  
LOOMING IN HIS PATH,,,



THE FREEWAYS AND ALL THAT MOVES ON THEM, ARE CONSUMED IN FIERY HASTE!



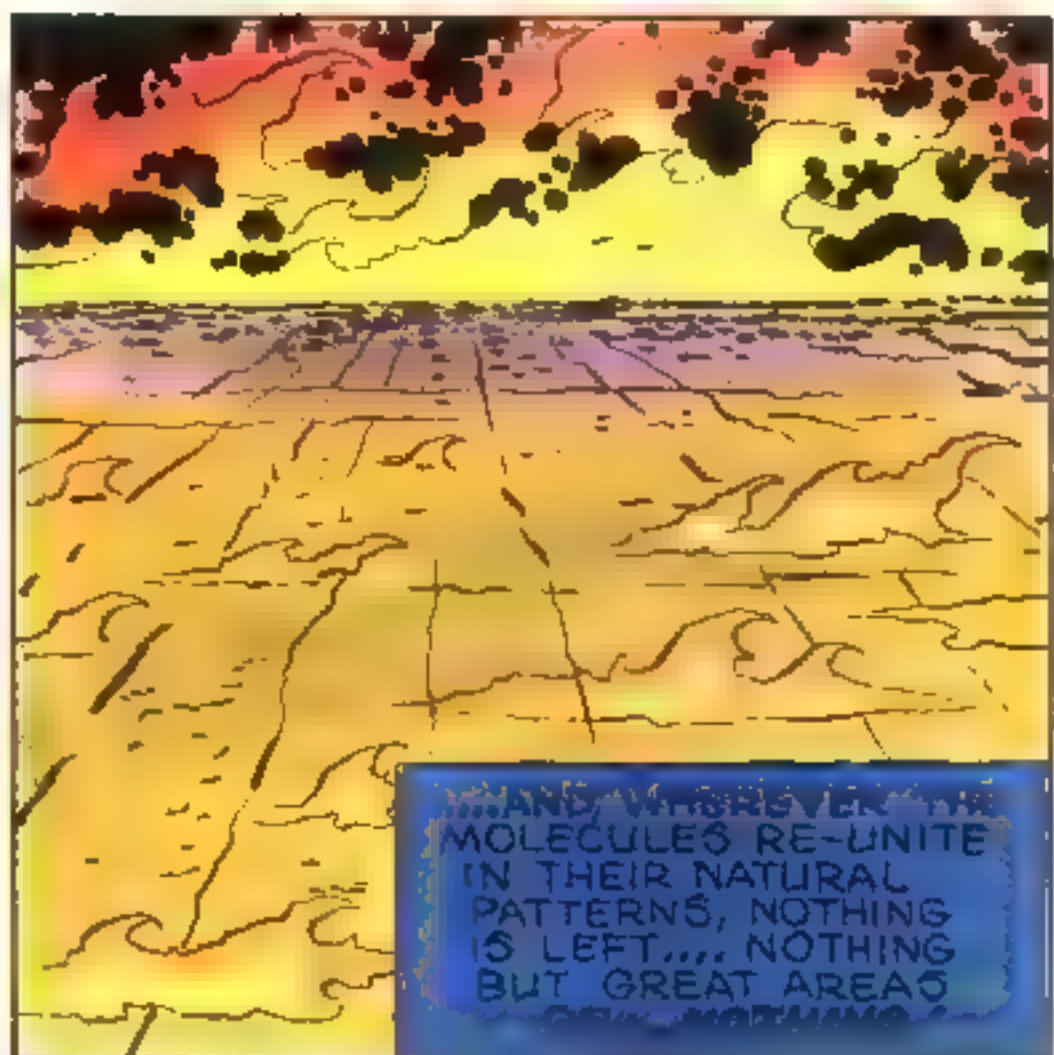
DEATH BURNS INTO THE SUBURBS,  
AND MOVES ON...



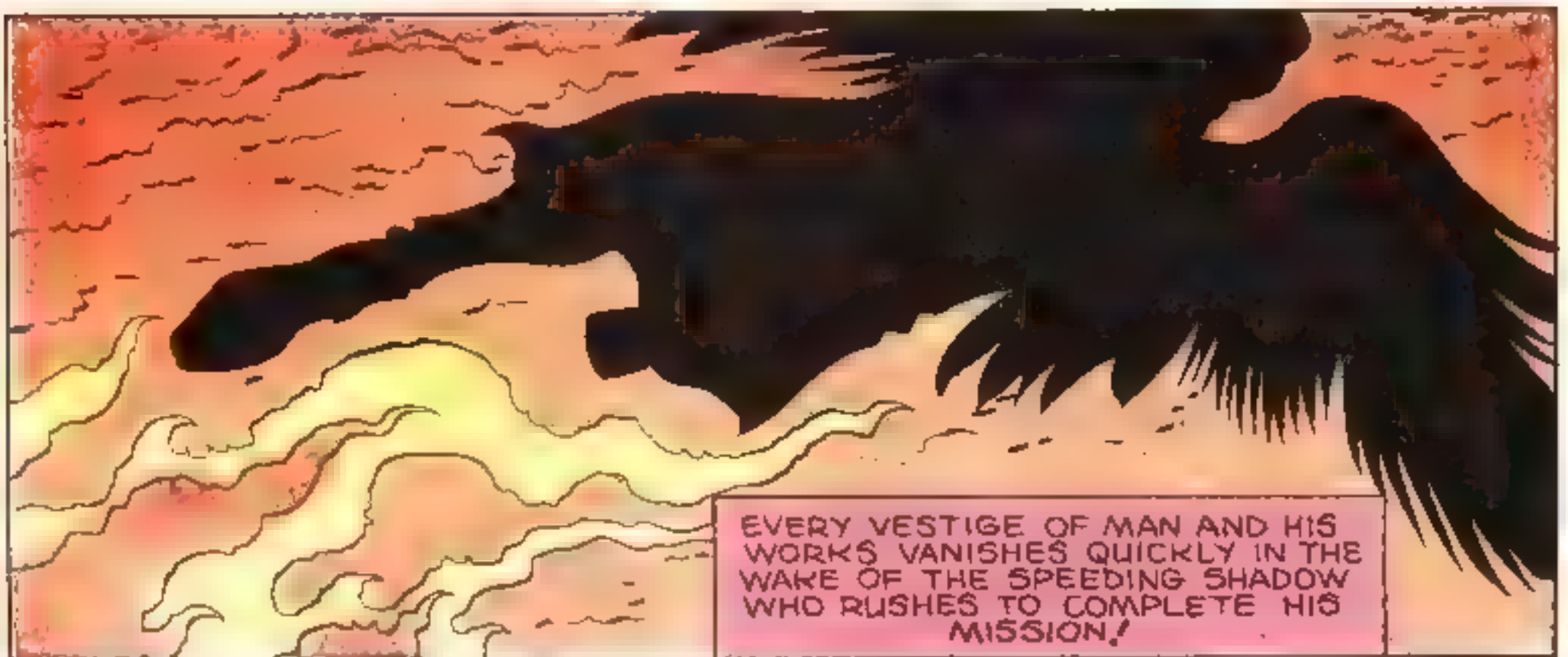
EVERY MOLECULE OF  
AIR IS **DISMANTLED**  
BY THE HEAT'S  
INTENSITY....



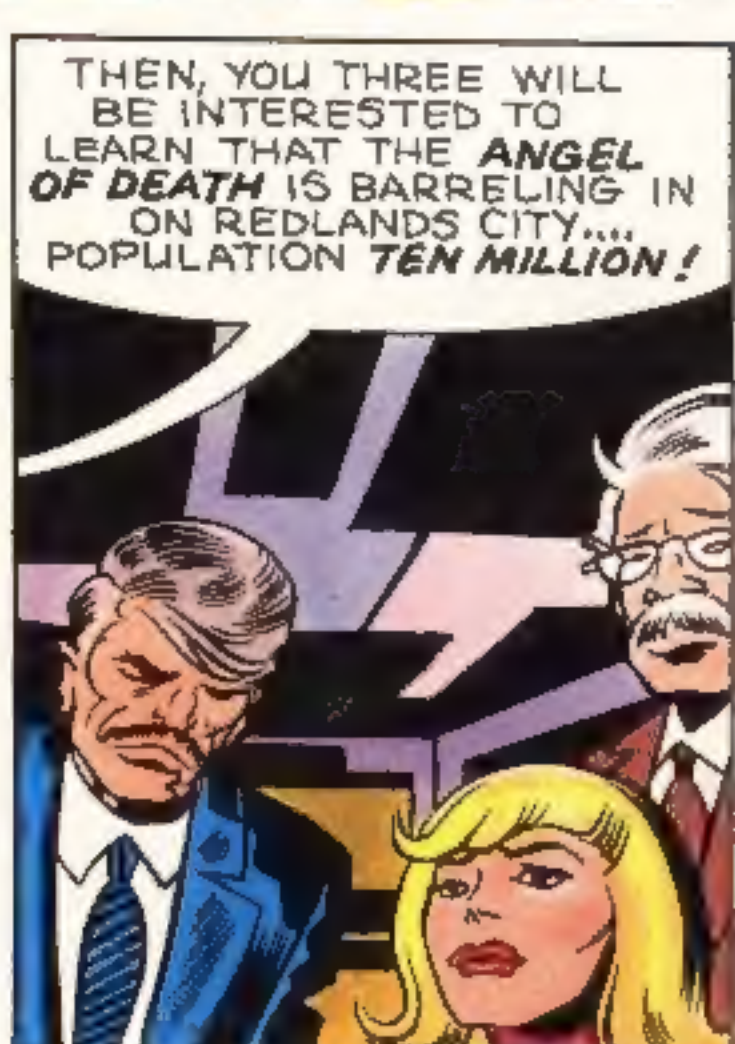
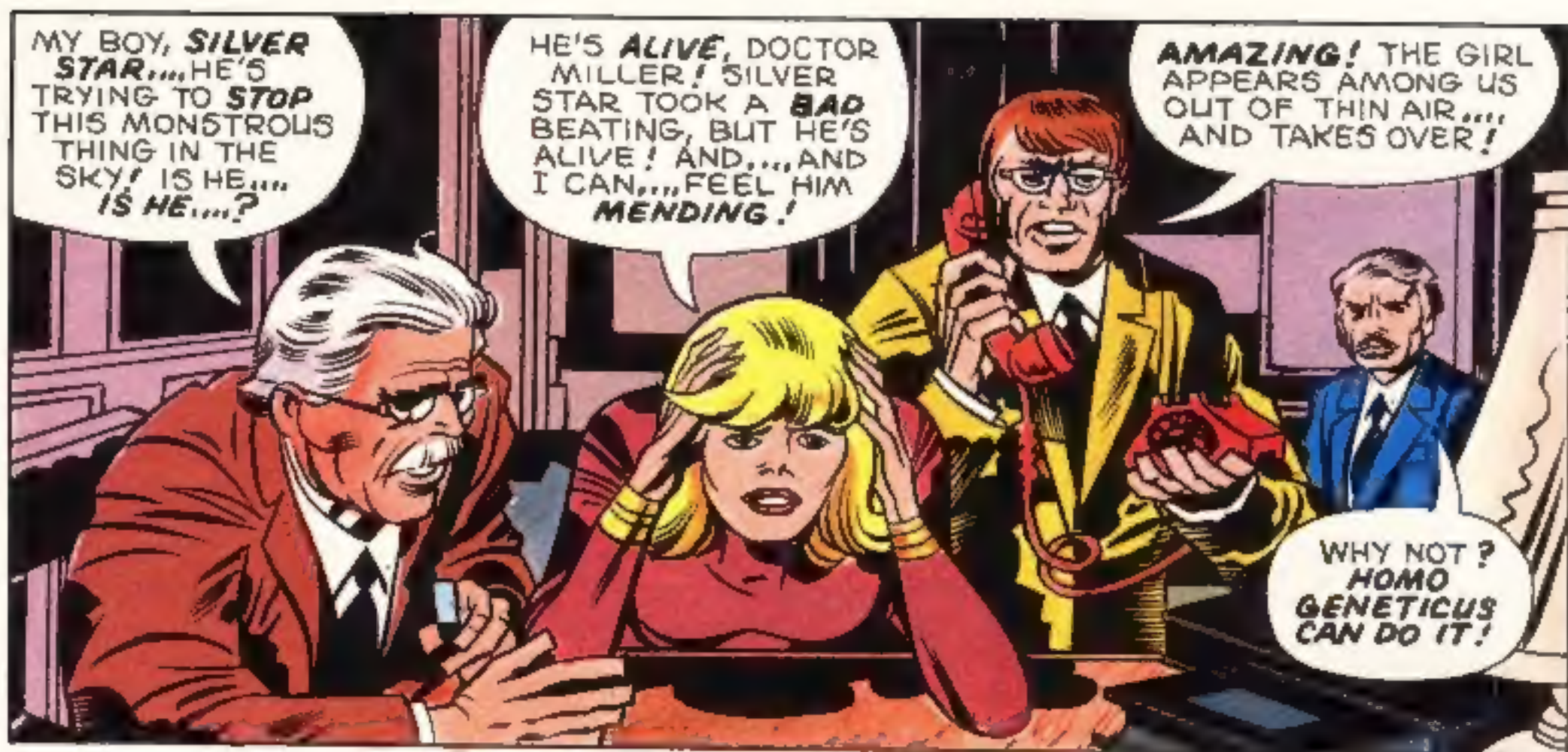
AND, WHEREVER THE  
MOLECULES RE-UNITE  
IN THEIR NATURAL  
PATTERNS, NOTHING  
IS LEFT... NOTHING  
BUT GREAT AREAS  
OF NOTHING.













THE SEED OF MAN IS STRONG AND EVER SAVAGE!  
 WAS NOT **NEANDERTHAL** RE-AWAKENED IN THE  
 CONCENTRATION CAMPS? DID NOT **PILTDOWN** TOY  
 WITH ATOMIC FURIES? IS **CRO-MAGNON** REALLY  
 ABSENT AMONG THE WALKERS IN THE "ACID-RAIN"?



HOW FAR HAS THE ANGEL  
 OF DEATH GONE BEYOND  
 GENETICUS AND SAPIENS?  
 HE EYES THE CROWDS  
 BELOW WITH DISDAIN...



...HIS JAWS OPEN WIDE TO  
 RELEASE THE HOT BREATH  
 OF HOLOCAUST...



...BUT, THIS TIME, THE GROUND BELOW REPLIES  
 WITH A **SHATTERING** JOLT!! IT STRIKES THE  
 SLAYER IN THE SKY AND **PENETRATES** HIS BRAIN  
 WITH THE "IMPOSSIBLE"! THE "IRRATIONAL"!  
 ...A MILLION FACES OF **DARIUS DRUM**!!





THE ANGEL OF DEATH ALMOST REELS WITH THE PAIN OF **RESURRECTED PERSONALITY**! HE MUST SCOURGE AND ERASE,... **BUT HE CANNOT KILL DRUMM!!**



THE **ULTIMATE** DILEMMA TEARS AT THE ROOTS OF HIS FUNCTION! HE MUST **KILL DRUMM...** **BUT HE CANNOT KILL DRUMM!!**



FROTH AND FURY CHANGES NOTHING! THE FACE OF DEATH CONTORTS TO ITS LIMIT! HIS ROARS SUBSIDE,... HIS EMOTIONS BEGIN TO FADE AND DIE.



HE **CANNOT** KILL DARIUS DRUMM,... BECAUSE HE **IS** DARIUS DRUMM!

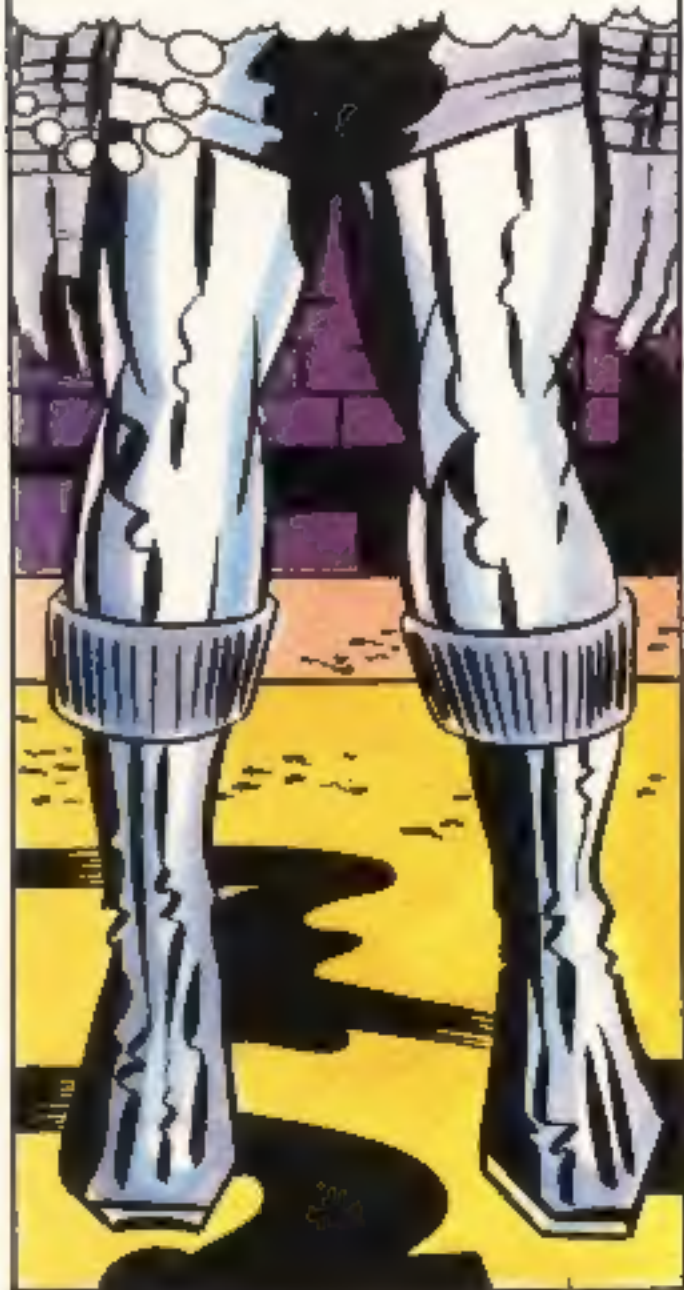


A SEA OF ATOMS **PARTS** TO ACCEPT HIS DESCENT. HE **SINKS** IN SILENCE,... VANISHING INTO THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH.

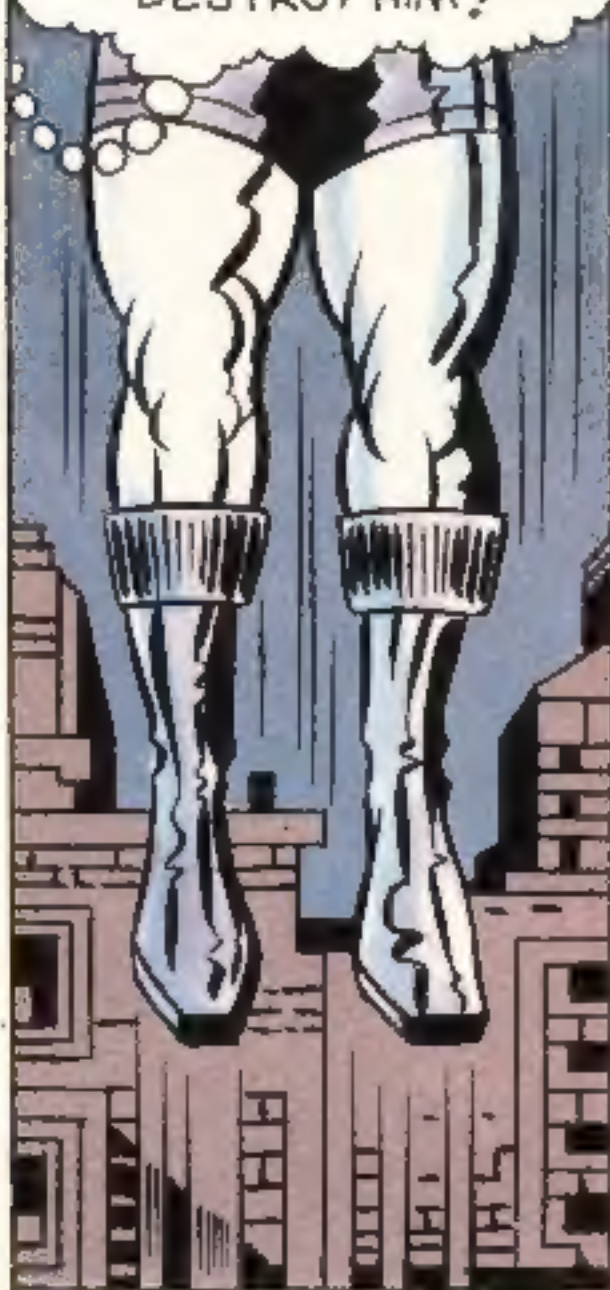




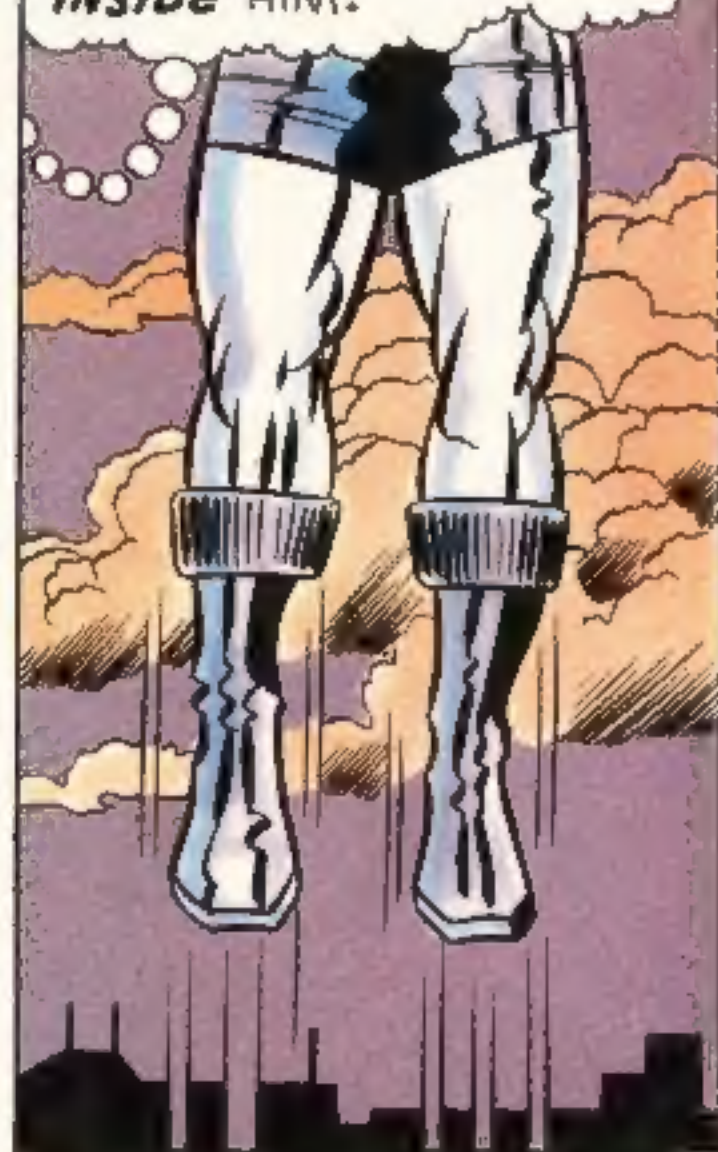
AND THERE HE'LL REMAIN,  
PERHAPS FOR CENTURIES....  
A SOUNDLESS **CATATONIC**....



....PONDERING A  
QUESTION THAT WILL  
EVENTUALLY  
DESTROY HIM!



**TWO PERSONALITIES IN THE  
SAME BODY!** BY CREATING  
THE ILLUSION OF DRUMM'S  
FACE ON THE CROWD  
BELOW, I STOPPED THE  
"ANGEL OF DEATH" WHO  
CARRIED THE TRUTH  
**INSIDE** HIM.



A "SUPER-NORMAL"  
CAN **LEVITATE** UNTIL  
SUNDOWN, BUT HE'S  
**STILL** A MAN  
FOR ALL THAT!

HE CAN SURVIVE  
THE "BOMB" BUT,  
LIKE ALL MEN....CAN  
HE SURVIVE  
HIMSELF ??

